

May 14, 1970

Dear Harold:

Your "good news" was truly good news!!! Thank you for sharing it with me. Harold, I have never doubted your motives (not since I met you). I think those of you who do write for the benefit of the others of us interested should have your material protected from those who would capitalize on it and distort it and make it useless...

Again, thank you.

I am enclosing a copy of a letter to Bud. You may have no interest in this but you are so kind to send me copies of things you write to others that I thought I might reciprocate by sending this to you.

Jimmy Lee is back from California and seems to be getting along great. We are so pleased. I did not get an opportunity to call Gary during Jimmy's stay in L.A. because Buck and I went out of town when Jimmy left...

Harold, what I am going to write now is in strictest confidence. Please do not even mention it to Gary although I know as well as you do that Gary is a true friend.

The other time Jimmy Lee went to California we paid the Newcombs for every day he was there. This time, they were the ones who wanted him to come so he could escort Val to her Senior Prom. We paid his plane fare, rented a tux, got Val flowers and a gift, and gave him \$60.00 to take her out the two nights he was there... I don't know whether they expected us to pay them again or not, but they were not very nice to Jimmy this time. He said Fred barely spoke to him and the "nice things" Marlynn said were rather shallow. It seems that all of them on the Coast are squabbling among themselves so much that they can't recognize a friend when they see one... He (Jimmy) said he is glad that he went because he enjoyed Val but that he would have to think a long time before he would go back and if he ever does he wants to stay in a hotel. I was appalled at some of the things he told us. There is an old saying that when you take a child by the hand, you take the mother by the heart... I thought I was too sophisticated to have my feelings hurt over anything like this, but I guess a "child" never gets too old for a mother to be concerned about its feelings.

Well, please forgive my "rambling" to you. Perhaps "telling" it to someone will make me realize how silly I'm being.

Love,

Mary